

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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understood if we credit that \$1.50 will be exacted and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

GEORGE O. BARNES

GOD IS LOVE AND NOTHING ELSE

PRAYER THE LORD.

MOREHEAD, August 27th, 1887.

DEAR INTERIOR.—It was quite a transition in many respects from the stately old family mansion at Spring Hill to this mountain village. Chiefly in the contrast between the atmosphere of heavenly peace that surrounds the former and the unquiet restlessness of this sorely-tried community. Under the great ancestral trees, that guarded from the summer's heat, with impene-

trable shade, the guests who have the privilege of entry to that pleasant home, the scene is one pre-eminently peaceful. Natura

more belligerent than the ceaseless re-

criminations of the katydids is heard in the tranquil twilight at Spring Hill. "She did!

She didn't! She did! She didn't!" is about the most decided approach to an "an-

pleasantness" I heard there. And as that

family quarrel has been going on for so many

generations in the tree-tops, and, as far as

I can learn, has never resulted in any

serious breach of the peace, it may be re-

garded as her in the light of a harmless

badinage on the part of the gentle green

creatures, that is taken of serious hostility,

or even serious difference of opinion.

In battle-scarred Morehead, how differ-

ent! Every spot about the pretty village

whose first acquaintance we made six or

seven years ago, is marked by some memo-

ry of the strife that has been raging for over

three of those years. One cannot take a

walk without some association of that sor-

stalking bête noir. And these things, how their dreadful fascination about them,

I for one, cannot shake it off. How can I

walk by the spot where Craig Tolliver fell,

riddled with Winchester rifle shots, as I do

every day, half a dozen times, without re-

calling the terrible scene and imagining it

all again and again? Or, when I walk by

the fence over which his kinman put

"Bad" Tolliver, with a broken thigh, that

fatal day, and he crawled away to a clump

of grass and weeds, to be found later on,

and killed; I am mentally incapable of

shutting out the horrible rehearsal of the

dreadful tragedy. Sometimes I come down

the next street, for a change, and there too,

I am confronted by the very spot where

"Jay" Tolliver fell, pierced by the swift

bullet that outped his rapid flight. As

for the "Central Hotel," that we pass so often, I am bound to glance at the windows,

where the bullet-holes in the unshuttered

glass still remain with their clean-cut

perforations and radiated, star-like discs, to

tell how the leaden messengers of death

sought the anxious fugitives gathered there;

who, perhaps, appeared for a moment, passing the windows or looking out with white

faces on the certain death closing round

them from every quarter. It was in an

upper chamber of this hotel, well chosen

for its commanding position as a rendez-

vous, that Hiram Cooper was not, hiding

in a wardrobe; and from which the three

Tolliver's sprang out of a back door and

made the last race for their honored lives,

when all hope of successful resistance was

gone. I have seen it in imagination 50,

say, 100 times since I have been here. Only

Andy Tolliver escaped, and he wounded

in two places, his clothes and hat almost

eaten off him with bullets. But he seemed

to bear a charmed life that day.

Oh, it is dreadful to hear about that

bloody 22d of June, as I have heard it from

many lips; and simply impossible not to

take a lively interest, even when no side is

espoused, as is, of course, the case with us

who bear the gospel of peace to both par-

ties in the strife.

The "American Hotel," where the four

slain men were laid out and dressed, is

right opposite the "Cottage Hotel," where

we board. Only the railway and 75 yards

of ground between the two. This was Craig

Tolliver's tavern and saloon and lies just in

the rear of the depot, across a narrow street.

In front of that, with its knot of men gath-

ered in constant converse, we pass whenever

we leave our hotel to go to meeting. Endless

suggestions spring up there also. One is bound to think of it all. Indeed, men

think of little else here now. There is but

one topic that never grows stale. And the

questions of the hour are as burning ones

as ever. Business, such as ought to go on

in a town of this size, is completely paraly-

zed. Almost the only packages of mer-

chandise that come by rail are the stoves

for the camp. The ubiquitous drummer's

occupation is gone. One, an old friend

from the mountains, ventured to take out

his sample trunks because he was bound to

have a little more gospel, after so long a

fast; but he is the solitary exception. This,

perhaps, tells the tale more effectually than

any elaborate description. There must be

total paralysis where the "commercial trav-

eler" puts in no appearance.

And yet, this might be an earthly para-
dice, but for lawless men. I don't know a
more exquisite situation for a town. "As
the mountains round about Jerusalem" are
these beautiful hills, with their graceful
waving outlines, clothed with verdure from
bottom to top. The Tripletts winds thro'
the circular valley at the base of the east-
ern range; a romantic stream, fringed with
birch, paw-paw and cucumber trees; mur-
muring over its gravelly bed, or rushing
when swollen, against impeding rocks, with
the well-known music of a mountain torrent.
The little river and the railroad enter
the northern gorge; then the ranges widen
out around the circular basin where
Morehead is built; then contract again at
the southern pass, where the two run out
together. North of town lies a parklike
common, about 100 acres in extent, that
could be made into anything, for landscape
beauty. It only needs to cut away the under-
growth in places to have a charming re-
treat; for nature has dotted the clumps of
trees and shrubs, here and there already, in
the most artistic manner. We walk there
every evening, enjoying the fresh air and
gathering wild flowers.

Our party is small, but most congenial.
John Woodcock, Sister Mary and Will are
all here. John came with us, his wife and
boy, last Wednesday. Then Col. John H.
Moore, who preceded us and made arrangements
for our boarding place, came with the little
company. We have been very happy
together.

The N. & M. V. railway does a rushing
business through this modest village—
six "passenger" a day and "freights" in
numerous. It is almost one continuous
stream of screaming engines and trailing
cars, by night and day. At first they kept
us awake at night. Now they howl a lullaby
to deepen our slumbers. We are not
more than 50 yards from the great trade
artery; so we have the full benefit of it.

Our meetings have been well attended.
At night quite crowded and fairly full
by day. But the court-house is evidently the
centre of attraction. Had Judge Cole,
like good Judge Randall in Breathitt, given
us a chance in the court-room, daily, to
mingle the gospel with the law, better results
would have followed. I am sure. Per-
haps Judge E. would not have acted as he
did, if a company of soldiers and a Gatling
gun had been at call just outside his court
windows as here. Circumstances alter cases.
If there were no troops, I suppose I would
not have acted as he did, but know it, is his only
chance of a permanent settlement of this
corner of his district. I do not think we
could do more good by remaining longer.
The men we want to reach are mad on the
trial of Pigman and Perry, charged with
the murder of Craig Tolliver. They have
ceased to come to church since that case
was called and the court house, where
alone we could catch them, is monopolized
by the law, with its stern "thou shalt not"
—that only arose the purpose to break it.
My judgment is that if anybody on either
side is convicted, more blood will flow.

I think the only chance is to let "by
gones be bygones," and start afresh. If this
option is given, I think both sides have
had enough killing and will agree to com-
promise on the gospel, as in Breathitt.

Judge Randall showed his wisdom by emp-
tying the Breathitt jail, though there
were seven men, I think, in there for so-
called "murder." The "enforcement of the
law" is all very well when you can enforce
it. My judgment is that if anybody on either
side is convicted, more blood will flow.

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option is given, I think both sides have
had enough killing and will agree to com-
promise on the gospel, as in Breathitt.

—Conversations have a tendency now to
drift into discussion of the weather.

—The colored teachers of Lincoln and
Garrard will hold a united session at Lan-
caster on the 6, 7, 8 and 9th of this month.
All are expected to attend.

—Miss Eugenia Peyton is still lingering
with no apparent change. The general
health of our section is good notwithstanding
the trying season we have had.

—If the object of the late reformers was
to make things generally dry, we may say
of them, as the Seminary boys used to say
of a fiddeling sermonizer: "We think
the brethren have encouragement to perse-
vere."

—The young lady boarders have begun
to arrive at Garrard Female College for
the coming session. Four came in on
Tuesday.

—Fifteen cars of New York cattle were
shipped by the K. C. from Lancaster this
week. The amount realized by their sale
was \$15,000. This will help old Garrard
out some.

—John Spratt's new residence is nearly
finished. R. H. Batson has rented the
new residence of R. C. Bradley and will
take possession when it is finished. R. A.
Burnside will remove into his handsome
new house about Oct. 1st.

—Perhaps not one third of the tax pay-

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—Give us an overcoat for these nights.

—This scabs in Lebanon on Wed-

nesday.

—Possum and sweet potatoe again grace

the tables of the best livers.

—We sympathize deeply with Elidor

Hopper on account of his recent heavy loss

by fire.

—The court house fence is still unbuilt

What will you give us, fellows, to hush

talking about it.

—If there is any one subject we're cranky

on, it's that of a fence around our hand-

some court house. It's a shame that it is

not built.

—Grape growing has become a well-de-

fined and paying industry in this county.

This luscious fruit sells readily here at 75

to 10 cents per pound.

—As many as three steam saw mills have

burned in this immediate neighborhood in

the past two weeks. That belonging to

John E. Williams is the last.

—J. T. Williams has built a commodi-

ous ice house and is making a huge pond

and proposes to keep things cool in and

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - September 2, 1887

W. P. WALTON.

GOVERNOR BUCKNER.

Inducted Into Office With Much Pomp and Ceremony.

[Editorial Correspondence]

FRANKFORT, Aug. 30.—Kentucky's capital is in holiday attire to day and its citizens are doing themselves proud. The houses are handsomely decorated and the air is filled with the graceful waves of innumerable "star-spangled banners." Martial music is heard and the measured step of the gaily caparisoned State soldiers as it falls into line to receive the next governor, gives additional grandeur to the occasion. Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner is to be inducted into the office to which the people have called him and it is to be done in a manner befitting the importance of the event. The grand old soldier looks every inch a man among men as he is received by the military from the Capital Hotel and escorted to the capitol grounds, where in a profusely decorated stand the inaugural ceremonies are to be held. Arriving there "Bolivar and Bettie," Gov. and Mrs. Knott, Judge Pryor and others take the seats prepared for them while the grand stand fills up with the distinguished and not so much distinguished people who have been invited to do so. Then a little weak-voiced brother takes it to the Lord in prayer, the band plays and Gov. Knott delivers his farewell address. It is not a review of his official acts or an explanation of them, but a genuine heart-felt good bye to official life the people of Frankfort and his associates in office, and is delivered in a feeling manner. A well done, thou good and faithful servant sentiment seems to pervade the vast throng and a hearty applause follows the closing of his speech.

After the band has played another selection, Gen. Buckner advances amid cheers and in a clear and distinct voice reads from manuscript a short but manly and appropriate address in which he pledges his entire consecration to the duties he is about to assume, promising always to discharge them to the best interests of the people, as he conceives them. Judge Pryor then administers the oath of office and the white-haired old veteran sits down by Bettie, who receives him with her sweetest smile, while the crowd cheers long and heartily. The oath is also administered to that splendid specimen of Kentucky manhood, Lt. Gov. J. W. Bryan, and then Judge Duvall comes forward with a set of handsomely framed resolutions adopted by the citizens of Frankfort and calling Gov. Knott forward reads them to him. They are of a most appreciative nature and in responding the governor choked up with emotion, and the two men mingle their tears together in a very affecting manner. It is a pathetic scene and everyone who witnessed it forgave anything of bitterness that he may have felt towards the retiring governor. Prayer is again offered and amid music and congratulations the crowd disperses.

The announcement of the Cabinet creates for the most part surprise, but the men chosen are worthy and well qualified and will discharge their duties acceptably to the people. The Cabinet is as follows:

Secretary of State—Hon. George M. Adams, of Knox.

Assistant Secretary of State—Hon. Willis Ring, of Hickman.

Adjutant General—Hon. Sam E. Hill, of Ohio.

Private Secretary—Mr. Will R. Griffiths, of Owensboro.

INCIDENTALS

As Gov. Buckner concluded his address cannot belch forth their deep mirthful welcome to the incoming executive, which was reverberated and re-reverberated by the hills that environ the little city.

When Gov. Knott showed such deep emotion during the reading of the resolutions, an irreverent son-of-a-gun, too far off to hear what it was about, remarked: "I don't blame him for crying; I'd cry too if I was about to lose a \$5,000 a year job."

The most appreciative of the 10,000 spectators was Will Walton, "little Will," who stays in the printing office, and who accompanied me on his way to Virginia. He took in everything, including the penitentiary, and became so interested in the latter that he liked to have got locked in for the night.

Col. E. Polk Johnson got none of the plumbs to day, but I have a "straight tip" that when the railroad commission is appointed his name will be in the list or therabouts. This is a better position for him than any of them. He can fill its duties and still retain his position on the greatest paper in the South or West.

I am indebted to that modest and popular young officer, Col. Wickliffe Chapman, Assistant Adjutant General, for special courtesies. Col. Chapman will be one of the exs., but this will not lose him to Frankfort. He is already established in a paying drug store, and he and his lovely wife will continue to make the capital city their home.

Dr. John D. Wood, that noblest work of God, an honest man, and a big-hearted one, with his hands upon and would have taken me a prisoner, but for the presence of the military. As it was I only got off by the skin of my teeth. I am gratified to say that he has a dead sure thing to be re-elected public printer, notwithstanding his designs upon your humble servant.

The selection of Willis Ring for assistant Secretary withdraws him from the race for Clerk of the House. This caused Mr. Green R. Keller, who was candidate

for Assistant Clerk to announce himself for Clerk and we also learn that our own Col. Sam M. Burdett is likely to enter the contest. In the meantime our friend, M. T. Craft, can get in his work for assistant clerk and we hope get there without peradventure. W. P. W.

THE State Industrial and Commercial Conference which is to be held in Louisville on October 4th is one of the most important undertakings that Kentucky has projected for many years. At this time when capital is flocking into the South and fortunes are being rapidly made, the value of thoroughly advertising Kentucky's resources and advantages cannot be overestimated. The Executive Committee, of which Gov. Knott is chairman, is making preparations to have all the industries of the State thoroughly discussed, the growth of agriculture, commerce and manufacture noted, the wonderful railroad development signalized, and will send broadcast such an advertisement of Kentucky as will attract universal attention. The work of the committee at Louisville has already caused a rush of capital to Southeastern Kentucky where numbers of land companies have located to build and develop railroads and towns. With concerted action the whole State can be made to progress rapidly and every section can attract capital and new industries. Kentucky is the most richly endowed State in the Union and her advantages should be thoroughly made known. The members of the Auxiliary Committees of all the counties should see that delegates are sent to the Convention with full reports of county resources and growth, so that every county will respresent value from the meeting. The Auxiliary Committee for this county are: G. A. Lacker, M. C. Sausley, Wm. G. Welch and W. P. Walton.

The Courier Journal made two very bad breaks Wednesday—speaking of Adjutant General Hill as a Confederate soldier, when he served very gallantly in the Federal army, and using Commissioner Davis' picture to represent Secretary of State Matt Adams. This is accounted for by the fact that editor in chief, managing editor and numerous other editors and reporters were off either on business or pleasure bent.

THE most unequivocal endorsement of Cleveland's administration comes from the Pennsylvania democrats, who met in State convention Wednesday. Their platform demands that the surplus in the treasury be used to pay the public debt; that unnecessary expenses be prevented and that a prudent reduction be made in internal tax ation and duties on imports.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

The public debt reduction in August was about \$5,000,000.

Pigman and Perry were acquitted of the murder of Craig Toliver.

The paper house of W. St. Clair Ross & Co., Cincinnati, has failed for \$40,000.

The Government receipts during the present month have averaged over \$1,000,000 a day.

Gen. Miles, the noted Indian fighter, was thrown from a stage at Los Angeles and had his leg broken.

There has been an increase of \$10,000,000 in the supply of gold in this country during the past 17 months.

The corn crop of the South, according to a Baltimore trade paper, will exceed that of 1886 by over 50,000,000 bushels.

Ben Neal, a farmer, living ten miles from Owensboro, beat his wife into insensibility because she wanted to visit her father.

A 19 year-old clerk in the Saco, Maine, Bank, who was a model Sunday-school scholar, got hold of \$200,000 belonging to the institution and has left for parts unknown.

A dog that would not stay at home caused a quarrel and exchange of shots between Coroner Crawl and H. C. Hoover, at Nicholasville. Both were injured, but not seriously.

A man named Johnson, living near Mason City, Nebraska, killed his wife with a piece of stove wood because she wouldn't let him have a revolver to shoot her brother, with whom he had quarreled.

Senator Camden, of West Virginia, predicts the renomination of Cleveland and Baine, if the latter will accept. He says the battle lies in New York and that Sherman would be stronger there than Mr. Blaine.

Sharps following Forepaugh's circus played havoc while they were in Hopkinsville by entering a dozen or more houses in broad daylight, while the residents were attending the circus, taking therewith what valuables they could find.

Two men attempted to force their way into the home of Mr. John Botts, living at Chadron, Neb. The lady defended herself by main strength until almost overpowered when she got a revolver and shot both her assailants, inflicting fatal wounds.

Henry Swan, colored, living at Augusta, Ky., found a bottle of beer on his doorstep and proceeded to dispose of its contents. He was taken violently ill, and the doctor summoned found evidence of arsenical poisoning. Swan's friends think it was an attempt to kill him by unknown enemies.

The cause of a peculiar epidemic which resulted in the death of a number of people at Tuorn Grove, near Knoxville, Tenn., has just been discovered. Last fall a general slaughter of dogs occurred in the neighborhood and the dead bodies were thrown into a cave. A stream of water which ran through this cave supplied a big spring from which the little settlement obtained its drinking water. The decaying carcasses of the dogs polluted the water and caused the fatal disease.

Glorious reports come from old Virginia. There has been no suffering for the want of rain and the crops, especially corn, will be better this year than for years. The tobacco crop will be good, but the acreage is not as great as usual.

Thomas Henry and William Christian, rivals for the affections of the same young lady met on the pike near Lexington. Henry received a pistol wound which may result in death. He is a nephew of Captain Thomas Henry, Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

Lebanon suffered a \$50,000 fire Monday night, which laid in ashes a considerable portion of the business part of town. The fire broke out in Fowler's second-hand clothing store, but its origin is not known. Mrs. M. F. Cardwell's magnificent three-story building was the second to catch. This building was occupied on the first floor by Mrs. Cardwell's grocery store; the Lebanon Standard and Times on the second while the third was used as Knights Templars' Asylum and Masonic Hall. The postoffice and fixtures were burned and a number of store-houses and dwellings were destroyed. The Verandah Hotel was saved by hard fight. There seem to have been about \$30,000 insurance on the whole.

The Climax extra, dated August 30th, has this to say about the \$60,000 fire which occurred at Richmond Monday night: "At 11 o'clock last night a fire broke out in the livery stable of W. W. Pigg & Son, on Main street, and in the shortest time possible, so rapid were the flames, the entire stable, with seven horses, 15 vehicles and much other property were in ruins. The alarm was sounded and the engines brought rapidly to the scene, but the configuration could not be subdued until Covington, Arnold & Bro's. grocery, Shackelford, Gentry & Co's. hardware house, new Opera House, Ned's produce store, Douglas' butcher shop and Green's Opera House, the Adams Express, S. Dinelli & Co's. restaurant and Smith & Bolton's shop were consumed, entailing a loss of about \$60,000, and so far as we can learn only \$37,000 insurance. The origin of the fire is not known. Mr. Joe Pigg was burned on the neck before he could escape from the office of the stable where he was sleeping.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Squirrels are plentiful now, but rather wild.

The wife of William Harrison died on Monday.

Crit Caldwell had his right foot painfully hurt Monday by having a large building stone fall on it.

Squire J. Lemon, of Laurel, passed through town Tuesday with his wagon on his way to Missouri.

The long drouth is causing the mast to fall greatly and what was thought would prove to be a good mast will be slim, if rain does not come soon.

C. W. Ping on calling the roll Wednesday morning found one boy more—a ten pounder, in his flock, without a name. He will be taken care of and trained up in the political views of the family. Dave Carter's household was served in the same manner Tuesday morning.

Dr. A. G. Lovell has been looking after building stone in this vicinity at the suggestion of some Louisville parties. He has found some splendid quarries of excellent stone, much better than the noted Bedford quarries. It is more than probable the parties will open and develop the quarry in this place, which is the best one yet found.

If the stone from the new quarry proves to be what is expected of it, it will

be quite a help to our little town, as it will bring a large number of workmen here to develop and work the quarries. A prominent builder of Louisville sometime since pronounced a specimen of this stone to be first class and very valuable. Other specimens were taken there during the last few days and it is believed that parties there will take the matter up and push it.

Mr. H. H. Baker, former sheriff, is at Frankfort, taking in the inaugural festivities and settling with Auditor Hewitt. Several new cases of flux are reported. J. W. Alcorn was here Tuesday and Wednesday. Mrs. Amanda Limriss, with her little son, of Grant county, is visiting her parents at Pleasant Valley. Jack McCall, a former citizen of our place, is now at Severy, Kansas, running a section on a railroad there. Richard Welsh, D. C. Poynter and Dr. A. G. Lovell, are in Louisville.

Resolved, That we the teachers of the common schools of Rockcastle county, do approve the holding of a teachers' institute.

2. That we recommend the passage of a compulsory law to enforce attendance at school.

WHEREAS, We believe "A is the teacher, so will the school be."

Resolved, That we ask our Superintendent and examiners to give all applicants for certificates a thorough and rigid examination.

4th, That we comprehend in our instructor, Prof. Eugene, all that is necessary to make an institute a success and that he has spared no pains, but has put forth every effort necessary.

5. That we tender him our sincere thanks.

6. That we favor and strongly advocate the monthly holding of a teachers' association.

7. That we tender our worthy and efficient superintendent, Dr. S. C. Davis, our thanks for his cordiality and hospitality during our session.

8. That we extend our thanks to the citizens of Mt. Vernon and vicinity for their hospitality.

9. That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the INTERIOR JOURNAL and the Mountain Echo for publication.

J. N. BROWN, Chmn.

M. B. DEBORD, Sec'y.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

An Interesting Letter From Capt. Frank Harris, Giving a Description of His Trip to "The Magic City."

The following letter from Capt. Frank Harris was written as a personal one to the editor with permission to mention what he thought would interest our readers, but as it is all good we put it in just as it was received:

FRIEND WALTON:—I was importuned by some of my friends at Stanford to drop them a line from this place and I will just fire it at you and if there is anything in it that you can pluck a local from you are welcome to it.

Birmingham is 439 miles from Stanford and in 26 hours after shaking you a friendly farewell my feet were under the dispatcher's table here and I went immediately to work. The first man to greet me was George Willis, formerly of Lebanon Junction, who had lodged here on his way to Montgomery, and the meeting was mutual ly pleasant as Willis was only a day old here and was into it up to his neck.

I enjoyed my trip down very much. It rained steadily throughout the trip and consequently there was no dust. I cannot tell you my feelings in thinking that my home at Stanford is a thing of the past and my heart comes into my mouth when I reflect how dear the old place is to me and mine. About four years ago we wandered there unknown to you all, but through a kind providence we were fortunate in finding a home with that most excellent lady, Mrs. Lou Shanks, where our dear boy found his birth place, that we shall always remember that household with affection and pride that need not be told here. I saw a number of my railroad friends after leaving Stanford, at points along the line, all of whom expressed their best wishes in a way that made me feel that they were sincere and I am sure there is not a man on the Knoxville Division but what I can heartily echo that sentiment to. I left Louisville at 11:20 P.M. of the day I left Stanford and when daylight overtook us we were whirling through the National cemetery just north of Nashville. At the latter place I met Charley Turner, who turned me over to Conductor Brewster, who was in charge of the train thence to Montgomery. Mr. Brewster was as well acquainted with me as with anybody after we had been together an hour and did the clever thing all the way along. As we neared Sand Mountain, about 30 miles south of Decatur, Brewster invited me out on the rear end of the train to witness the place of the railroad accident that occurred there about a year ago. This is the point where the train went through the bridge and several were killed and the passenger train was saved the terrible plunge by Conductor John Harris. My attention was called to the stream that John swam with the mercury below zero, an account of which was told in a thrilling way by all the leading newspapers throughout the country. Now, if you can imagine a man swimming across the St. Asaph at the foot of depot street to reach Uncle John Myers' livery stable you will realize what a tough time John had swimming the river.

Decatur is the first place of any importance after leaving Nashville. The Tennessee river is crossed before entering the town from the North, and I was surprised at the magnitude of it, as it is very much wider than the Ohio at Louisville. Now for Birmingham! This place looks to me as though it had not been under construction more than six months; the streets are blocked in every direction with building material of all kinds and large, fine buildings are going up on every hand. Our Company has a fine plant here and their depo: is a grand one, the best on the line, not excepting the P. C. & St. L., at Cincinnati. They have yard room here for 14,000 cars and keep five yard engines employed during the day and at night. The boys at Rowland will know what this means. I am proud of the company I work for. I like it because it is an immense concern and has a way of doing things on a large scale and Birmingham can boom all she wants to and our company will keep pace with her and go one better all the time. I would like to come here again two years hence and see how it looks after they finish what buildings that are now under construction. I leave here to-morrow for Evansville, Ind., and hope to meet Mrs. H. at Louisville. The weather is delightful here and the man who have been sick are returning to their work. However, I think Indiana will suit me better than this place as it is expensive living here. I have observed one of the laws of health since my arrival here, viz. leaving the table hungry. Albert was right when he observed that I would get hungry down here.

If you will kindly mail my paper to Mt. Vernon, Ill., care L. & N. railroad I will close, wishing to be remembered to all. Your friend,

FRANK HARRIS.

RELIGIOUS.

—Special request is made that all the churches in town observe next Sunday in praying earnestly for rain.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison will take no more pastoral work, but will give himself to evangelization and travel at large hereafter.

—[Courier Journal.]

—The Tate's Creek Baptist Association

which met with the Mt. Taber church, Garfield county, closed an interesting session

Wednesday. Rev. Percy G. Elsom, of Stanford, preached the introductory sermon.

The attendance was very large and

last year's work encouraging. The association meets next year with Liberty church, Garfield county.

—Judge Sage, of the United States Court

at Cincinnati, has refused an application to

reduce the bail of Benjamin Hopkins, late

Assistant Cashier of the Fidelity Bank.

BUY

G

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - September 2, 1887

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....12 39 P.M.
South.....1 31 P.M.
Express train" South.....1 45 A.M.
North.....1 50 A.M.
The above is calculated on standard time, solar
time is about 20 minutes faster.

R. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Trains leave Rowland at 5 and 7:29 A.M.
Returning, arrive 6 and 8:55 P.M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY your school books and school sup-
plies from A. R. Penny.

Ask your grocer for the Cincinnati Ba-
king Co.'s crackers and cakes.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short
notice and warranted by A. R. Penny.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest
style, Rockford watches a specialty. A.
R. Penny.

THE firm of Penny & McAlister having
dissolved, the accounts are ready for settle-
ment. Come at once and settle. You may
save cost.

PERSONAL.

-ROBERT FENZEL is down with pneu-
monia.

-J. W. SALLEE, of McKinney, attended
the inaugural at Frankfort.

-MISS ELLEN WEAREN is visiting Mrs
Berta Shreve, at Lebanon.

-MRS. JULIA CRAIG DUNN is visiting
her sister, Mrs. J. E. Bruce.

-HON. J. S. OWSLEY returned from a
visit to Louisville yesterday.

-MISS EDDIE STAGG, of Harrodsburg,
is visiting Miss Bassie Richards.

-REV. I. S. MCLEROY, of Mt. Sterling,
is visiting his many friends here.

-MISS JENNIE MCKINNEY, of Huston-
tonville, is visiting Mrs. May Helm.

-GEORGE W. MCALISTER started to
Texas Wednesday on a prospecting tour.

-MRS. J. D. SWAIN returned last night
from a visit to her mother in Mason coun-
ty.

-GEORGE BURTON, of the Laurel Coal
Company, is down visiting his father's fam-
ily.

-MISS RACHEL ALLISON, of Georgetown,
is with her sister, Mrs. Judge Stephen
Burch.

-MRS. MESSICK, of Danville, has been
the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. H.
Hocker.

-W. J. SPARKS, one of the cleverest
drummers on the road, is at "home" for a
day or two.

-GEORGE F. CARSON, who has spent the
past year at Exeter, Missouri, is visiting
George Ramsey.

-MRS. SALLIE LARUE, Miss Mary
Martin and Miss Lizzie Hutchison, paid us a
pleasant call Tuesday.

-MR. M. F. HULET left yesterday for
Minneapolis, Minn., where he will spend a
month with his home folks.

-MISS MAGGIE JONES, of Lincoln, has
been the guest of the family of Mr. S. O.
Baugham. -[Danville Advocate.]

-MR. F. J. ANTHONY, our old town
man, is spoken of in complimentary terms
for services rendered at the Lebanon fire.

-MR. W. F. PECKARD, of Montgomery,
has arrived and taken charge of the third
"trick" in the train dispatcher's office at
Rowland.

-MISS DORA AND BESSIE BRYANT and
Miss Kate Book, of Tennessee, arrived on
Wednesday and are guests of Misses Fan-
nie Hill and Mildred Lewis.

-MR. JAMES LOVE, of Liberty, Mo., is
here visiting the scenes of his childhood.
He left Stanford 50 years ago and has been
back only twice during that time.

-MISSES LIZZIE AND MARY BEAZLEY
left yesterday for Fort Scott, Kansas, where
they will attend school. Their father, Mr.
E. B. Beazley, accompanied them as far as
Louisville.

-MR. J. W. BROOKS and his sister, Miss
Mollie, chaperoned a large crowd of Crab
Orchard and Crab Orchard Springs ladies
to Mammoth Cave Tuesday. They will be
gone about a week.

-MRS. S. C. TRUEHEART leaves this
morning for Millersburg to prepare for the
opening of Millersburg Female College on
Wednesday next. She tells us that her
prospects for a good school this year are
very bright.

-MR. D. W. HILTON, of the Mutual
Life Insurance Company, with headquar-
ters at Louisville, paid us a call Thursday.
Mr. Hilton was one of the founders of the
INTERIOR JOURNAL and says he feels great
interest in its welfare.

LOCAL MATTERS.

NEW coal oil cook stove. The "Daisy,"
for sale cheap. G. W. Goodrich, at Row-
land toll gate.

MR. BOBBITT writes us as follows:
"Please to remind the readers of your pa-
per, Friday, that I will speak at Stanford
county court day, next Monday."

ON account of the absence of three of the
Commonwealth witnesses the trial of John
Payne for the killing of David Stephens,
set for Wednesday, was continued till next
Tuesday at 9 o'clock.

THE New York and Philadelphia Cloth-
ing and Merchant Tailoring Agency of Jno.
H. Craig & Co., with Browning, King &
Co., Wanamaker & Brown and Jacob
Reed's Sons, offers to the trade 1,000 for-
eign and domestic fabrics for men's fall and
winter suits, trousers and overcoats. Etch
garment cut and made by the finest artists
and guaranteed to fit perfectly or no sale
Regulation full dress suits a specialty.

The harvest is past, the summer is ended
and no rain yet.

OLIVER Chilled Plows and extra at
Eckert & Bright's.

MISS KATE HAIL entertained a few of
her friends at her country home Tuesday
night.

FIFTEEN THOUSAND people attended the
Lexington Fair on Tuesday, the largest
number ever known on that day.

THE Stanford Male and Female Academy,
Prof. S. J. Pulliam, principal, and Miss
Mattie Paxton, assistant, opened yesterday
with 35 pupils.

MR. J. W. HAYDEN's 5½ by 10 feet
French plate glass arrived and were put in
his windows yesterday. The room will be
ready for occupancy in a few days.

MR. J. T. HOCKER, son of our towns-
man, Dr. S. G. Hocker, bought a half interest
in the store of Allen & Owens, McKinney,
at city prices with 5 per cent. off.

In the local about the killing of David
Stephens by John Payne in our last issue,
we inserted the name of Mrs. John Crut-
field, when it should have been Mrs. James
Crutfield.

THE Stanford Roller Mills are running
day and night now and are selling flour in
Danville, Richmond and Lancaster, where
are roller mills. The "Daisy" Mills are
hard to beat.

MR. J. B. HIGGINS will oblige the in-
quiring public greatly if he will tell them
why he built a fence twelve feet high round
his yard and garden. We have heard this
question asked repeatedly, but no satisfactory
answer has been given.

SEVERAL wheat drills for sale cheap
I. M. Bruce.

A BEAUTIFUL line of corraline water sets
and other glassware just received at A. A.
Warren's Model Grocery.

THE postoffice at Arabi, this county, has
been discontinued and the name of that at
Shackelford, Casey county, changed to
Gilpin.

I HAVE opened my winter stock and ask
my customers to come in and examine it.
The latest things out in fine suitings. H.
C. Rupley.

THE public school opened Monday with
22 pupils and Tuesday the number was in-
creased to 31. Prof. Penny will have his
hands full if they continue to come.

FOUND. - On the Danville and Stanford
pike, near Elder Joseph Billou's, a value
containing a blanket and several other
things which the owner can get by paying
for this notice.

MRS. U. D. SIMPSON writes us to an-
nounce that Mr. A. D. Reid will give an
elocutionary entertainment at White Oak
School house to night. The admission will
be only 15 cents and as Mrs. Reid's enter-
tainments are spoken of in the highest
terms a treat is expected.

REMOVALS. - Dr. W. B. Penny and wife
moved into the W. H. Anderson property,
on Somerset avenue, yesterday. Mr. G. R.
Hardin and family, who vacated the same
house, moved to Lancaster and Misses
Smith and George Irwin have moved their
families to the Divies house, on Lancaster
street, and Mrs. Prewitt to the Misses Dud-
derer property, just below.

MARRIAGES.

—Invitations have been received to the
marriage of Mrs. Annie, the beautiful
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Buchanan,
of Crab Orchard, to Mr. John A. Hul-
man, of the Louisville Times, on Wednes-
day, September 7th. The marriage cere-
mony will be performed at 11 o'clock at
Mr. Buchanan's residence on Spring street.

CLOUD STOCK AND CROP.

—Irish Potatoes Wanted by T. R. Wal-
ton.

—William Gooch sold to A. T. Nunnel-
ly 25 280 pound fat hogs at \$4 45.

—The drought has damaged the cotton
crop in the Memphis district 30 per cent.

—A. T. Nunnelley sold to D. T. Tribble,
of Madison, a car load of stock hogs at 41
cents.

—A. T. Nunnelley shipped to Cincinnati
parcels two car loads of hogs and received
from 3½ to 5 cents.

—A. T. Nunnelley bought of A. C. Rob-
inson 28 180 pound hogs at 4 cents and of
Jordan Perkins 36 same kind at the same
price.

—A dairyman says he has found sor-
ghum cane cut up fine and fed to cows with
wheat bran quite beneficial. He says the
milk was not only increased, but was richer
also.

—John Sam Owsley, Forestus Reid and
J. A. Harris & Son sold to B. F. Robinson,
of Garrard, 155 shipping cattle, Mr. Owsley
realizing \$3 50 per hundred, Mr. Reid
\$3 80 and J. A. Harris & Son \$3 90 from
a price of 35 cents.

—The hemp acreage in Boyle, Mercer
and Garrard counties is about the same as
last year. The yield will not be much over
a half crop. P. T. Gentry sold to Kratz,
Saturday, 117 head of fat cattle at 4 cents
and a premium. They are extra and will
average about 1700 pounds. —[Danville
Advocate.]

—Charley, "the Dutchman," bought of
A. R. Denny, 30 head of New York cattle
at 4 cents; 6 at 3½. Also of Jess Day 18
at 4 cents; 2 at 3½. Also of A. K. Walker,
20 at 4 cents. Average weight of whole
lot 1550. At the sale of Mrs. Katie Shum-
ate corn sold at \$2 01 per barrel, 22 bushels
at \$2 10 per head, 14 bushels at \$3 60 per head,
horses from \$5 to \$116. The farm of 105
acres sold to G. W. Bowman at \$33 60 per
acre. —[Central Journal.]

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—W. F. Evans has sold to W. H. Prewitt
40 1600-pound cattle at 4½ cents.

—Logan Prewitt, the colored man shot
several weeks ago by Policeman George
Miller is able to walk about the streets.

—Father Valentine, of St. Mary's Col-
lege, has charge of the Catholic church
during the absence of Father Brady in
Michigan, which shows, if true and Mr. Ste-
phen says he can prove it, that the old gen-
tleman's life was an exceptionally good
one.

—The shooting and banging in the
vicinity of the cemetery has begun again,
to the great danger and annoyance of peo-
ple living therabouts.

—W. S. Holman, of Athene, Ga., is here
buying horses for the southern market. Mr.
Morris Farris writes from New Mexico
that he is in the enjoyment of excellent
health.

—Mr. Logan, the United States pension
man, has completed the taking of testimo-
ny which is to determine whether or not
Pet Barber, a colored man of this place, is
to retain the pension of \$72 per month that
was granted him several years ago. Barber
is totally blind and claimed when the pen-
sion was granted that the blindness was in-
curred through exposure while in the United
States service, but those who think the
pension should not have been granted, con-
tend that blindness is hereditary in Bar-
ber's family, his father, a brother and a son
having lost their eyesight.

—The sale of chickens and eggs will in-
crease in our county now, that Ganter's
Chicken Cholera Cure has been introduced
here. It has cured all to which it has been
given and is very popular with our poultry
raisers. Sold by McRoberts & Stagg.

LIBERTY, CASEY COUNTY.

—Robert McWhorter's house in Yose-
mite burned on the night of the 29th, con-
suming nearly all his household goods.

—General Frank Wolford, looking re-
markably well for his age, is spending the
week among his old friends and acquaint-
ances.

—Died, last week, Miss E. E. Ramsey,
a daughter of Mr. John Ramsey, aged about
18 years. An infant child of A. B. Wil-
liams died on the 30th.

—A large number of people came to town
on Monday, attracted by the teachers' insti-
tute and the examining trial of James
Piles, charged with the murder of Brown-
low Crabtree at Yosemite last Tuesday. It
appears that there were fears of an attack
on the prisoner, as all persons were search-
ed for weapons on entering the court-house,
your correspondent among the rest; but
none were found on his peaceable person.
General Frank Wolford and County At-
torney Clark prosecuted, while George Den-
ny and George E. Stone were employed for the
defense. There was much parrning, thrust-
ing and wrangling among the counselors.
After two days' trial before Squire J. D.
Owens, Judge Raines being sworn off of the
bench, Piles was held to answer at the next
term of circuit court, his bond being fixed
at \$500, which he speedily gave.

—The county teachers institute convened
at the Christian church at 10 o'clock
Monday morning, and organized by ap-
pointing Col. Silas Adams, chairman, J. E.
Huffman, secretary, and Rev. W. P.
Thomas, conductor. Nearly all of the
teachers of the county are present and a
good number of citizens take an interest
in the proceedings. There are a number of
active, handsome and intelligent female
teachers on hand and those of the male
profession would pass well anywhere. It
is a working assembly and will do some
good outside of the liquid lightning which
has been destroyed. In fact I never was at
an institute in Liberty—and I have attend-
ed a number, years ago—without its being
made interesting and instructive. My ex-
perience has been that where both people
and teachers take an interest that these
meetings are valuable institutions; but where
teachers are dilatory and the community don't appreciate them they are a
nuisance. Whatever faults or drawbacks
Liberty may have we well deserve a
bright dawn in a higher world for the
hospitality and friendly manner in which
she treats the teacher.

—Postman, the Indian who murdered
two women and a child in Paris in March
last, was gibbeted at daylight Wednesday
morning before a crowd of 20,000 people,
who had been encamped in the streets of
Paris waiting the execution for days. I
was a fitting close to a career of crime hardly
equalled in history.

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ly 25 280 pound fat hogs at \$4 45.

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ghum cane cut up fine and fed to cows with
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realizing \$3 50 per hundred, Mr. Reid
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LIGHTEN THE WORK.

A Duty That Every Housekeeper Owes to Herself and Her Family.

Have you ever noticed while on the street how many women you pass with tired, weary expressions on their faces? They may be laughing and talking pleasantly, to all appearance as happy as any one could wish, but their sweetest smile can not conceal the weary, want-of-rest expressions that are stamped upon their features. These may, in some cases, be the effects of ill health or too close application to the demands of society, which quite frequently are the causes of ill health, but the majority of them are housekeepers, working housekeepers, many of them mothers of large families. To all housekeepers, but more particularly to the latter class, does this article refer.

It is a duty you owe to yourself and family to lighten your housework as much as possible, so that your husband and children may not be called upon to mourn the loss of wife and mother long before your natural time. Every year there are many women die from over-work, and most of them from unnecessary work. To be sure, this is not the disease set down as the cause of death on the certificate of the physician; there was probably pneumonia, typhoid fever or some other kindred disease, but could we get the opinion of the attending physicians, I have no doubt they would say that, were not the constitutions of many of these women debilitated by over-work, they would have been living to-day. It is, I think, admitted by most physicians that unless the constitution is naturally weak, or weakened by excesses, the above diseases seldom prove fatal.

American women are not, as a rule, of as robust constitutions as those of other countries. Whether the women themselves are to blame for this or the climate of the country (that, by the way, is made to mother a good many ills she had no hand in making), it is hard to determine, but that the American women are not strong is an established fact. You, then, knowing this, have no right whatever to abuse your constitution by excessive work where there is no necessity for it. Don't have white clothes for the little ones to play in, but if you do have them, make them plain. Throw away all tucks and ruffles in every day wear for yourself and children. Don't wear lace or linen collars every day. They are not worth the strength in doing them up, and if sent to the laundry wear out in such a little while that they do not pay in the end. Use tourists' rattling for every day. It can not be washed but it is very pretty, and when soiled can be thrown away, and in the end be much cheaper than collars that are washed every week. Particularly is this rattling suitable to warm, sultry weather, as it retains its shape and is much cooler than linen collars, which are the most uncomfortable kind of neckwear for hot weather. With the exception of a few articles, don't iron but very slightly the plain clothes. Only the sheets for the spare bed need be ironed all over. The rest need not be pressed only at top and bottom. The plain underclothing need get but a slight ironing, and if the family is large, none at all. Some people prefer to wear their underclothing rough dry, claiming that it is healthier. The neatest and best housekeeper I ever knew was an old lady who would never have her underclothing ironed on this score. She never used an iron pot or kettle when she could get a tin or some other light ware to answer the same purpose. She claimed that though tin would wear out quicker than iron, yet in the end it was cheaper, for it saved both time and strength. It saved time, for when in a hurry whatever she wished to cook could be done in one-half the time than if iron were used, and it saved strength, for in lifting from one part of the stove to another it required very little exertion. Some may claim that the tinware is not conducive to health, but, however, if the tin is kept clean there is very little danger to be feared on that score.

Don't have heavy furniture, more particularly in your dining-room or kitchen. Light furniture, both in color and weight, will save a great deal of unnecessary work. Dark-colored furniture shows every speck of dirt that settles on it, and though there would not be enough to harm any body, yet the least speck is an eyesore to the housekeeper, who must keep continually at work to keep it clean. Light-colored furniture does not show dust in this way, and is much more preferable, and if of light weight the lifting of it is a very easy matter. Get all the labor-saving articles you can possibly afford. You will, very likely, find some that are of little account, but there are some that are excellent, and it will be worth your experiment with the others to find the articles you want. Above all things, don't cling to a certain way of doing things because your grandmother did it that way, when you can find an easier way of doing it. Do you suppose your respected ancestress would have done it the way she did if she could have known an easier one? Certainly not. Remember the world moves, and you are expected to move with it.—*Boston Budget*.

The oats is a splendid food for young animals, because, compared with corn, straw, etc., it is rich in muscle and bone-forming elements, and this also makes it a splendid food for work animals. Corn should be fed sparingly to work animals during the summer especially, as it is a heating food. It will pay to make the grain ration of oats in the morning and at noon.—*Troy Times*.

An anti-slavery club has a large membership at Fort Worth Tex.

A FATAL MISTAKE.

The Terrible Results of a Bad Case of Love-Sickness

A Youthful Recluse Tells the Story of a Disastrous Railroad Collision Caused by His Own Criminal Care.

Lessons.

Away up on the slope of the Allegheny Mountains, four or five miles from Uniontown and only a few steps off the line of the old Cumberland plow, a little plain board cabin stands. It isn't much bigger than a good sized dog kennel and it is set so far back among the rocks and trees that it can not be seen more than one hundred yards away. But there is a cleanly, home-like air about the place that speaks as positively as words of the refinement of the owner. The owner himself is somewhat of a mystery to the great majority of the simple-minded mountain folk who live in that vicinity, but to the select few who enjoy his confidence he is a friend whose friendship is as solid as the rocks on which his little home is built. A Pittsburgh *Dispatch* reporter rambling over the mountains stumbled all unexpectedly upon the secluded dwelling. The occupant was sitting in a home-made hammock just outside the door, adjusting a fish line to a pretty jointed rod. A daily paper lay on the ground at his feet. He was a young man, not more than thirty years of age, but his hair and mustache were as white as silver, and there was an expression of sadness on his face which seemed to be habitual. His clothing was old and worn, but it was well kept and neat for all that, and it was worn with a grace that is not born in the mountain districts. He welcomed his visitor as heartily as though he had known him for years, and his invitation to take a seat and rest almost amounted to a command. During the course of the two hours' conversation which followed he told the sad story of his life and the combination of circumstances which led him to leave the habitations of men and go away into the mountain by himself.

"Yes; I want to know the daily ritual of all you young ladies."

"Well, we get up at eight, put on our nun's veiling or batiste dresses and chip hats and meet Fred or Gus on the front balcony for a walk to the spring. At the spring we meet the girls and fellows from the other hotels, and we all drink the water and talk sensible."

"What do you talk about?"

"Oh, we girls talk about dresses and tell each other what the fellows said the night before. You know on those dark balconies the fellows do say lots of sweet things and some very sensible things, too. Now last night Albert McCormick and I had a regular philosophical discussion. He held the umbrella to keep off mamma's eyes and the electric light. Then we talked about the human soul—how destiny sometimes bound two souls together by an invisible chain. Then we considered the mission of man and woman upon earth—how they ought to comfort each other in sickness and health. Then Albert quite startled me by asking me if ever I really cared for any one. And when I said 'Yes, for papa and mamma,' he laughed and said he didn't mean them, and then I felt quite hurt and the tears came to my eyes, for I do love mamma, even if—"

"Well, what do you do after drinking the water?" I interrupted in my business-like way.

"Why, we all go to breakfast. Then after breakfast it is ten o'clock, you know, and we all sit on the balconies and hear the music and read the newspapers. Sometimes the flirting fellows try to hold our hands under the newspapers. Now, yesterday morning, Albert tried to. He leaned his face towards mine. I felt his mustache almost touch me as he whispered such nice words in my ear. He told me how he had longed for an opportunity to speak to me all alone. Then I was very happy, for I knew he was going to say something very nice indeed, and—"

"And after the balcony discussion, what next?"

"Then we dress and prink up for dinner. And after dinner, it is five o'clock now, you know, we all go to drive. We drive to Moon's lake and take a lemonade, over to the Geyser for a glass of vichy, and up to Woodlawn among the cottages. Mother, she scolds us about being so worldly and rumpling so many white dresses where it costs fifteen dollars to wash them, and we girls look out sharp for the fellows in their dog-carts and tandems. Albert took me out in his trap yesterday. Such lovely horses, and Albert, wasn't he lovely, too? We drove over on the old road where nobody ever drives. Then we came back by Lake Lonley—just Albert and I, you know, and the stupid tiger behind—and Albert, he never talked so sensibly. He took my hand and said: 'Every father ought to give his daughter one hundred thousand dollars on her marriage day,' and I said: 'It would be real nice if they would do it—and I knew father would,' and then Albert sighed and his lips came—"

"And what do you do in the evening?" I interrupted.

"Well, we just dance. Mother buys the ball tickets and takes us in, you know, and sits and holds our things and talks scandal with the other mothers. Then the fellows, all dressed just lovely, join us, and we slide off into the waltz. We dress nice, too. How do you like this dress? Connally's cut decollete, cost two hundred and fifty. I've brought out ten new ones this summer and six more to come. Well, as I was saying, the fellows join us and we dance—and dance and dance. And when we get tired and hot we promenade out on the dark balcony in the wind. Last night Albert held me so tight in the waltz that I almost fainted. When he took me out on the balcony to cool off, my face was so red. Albert said it was because my dress was so tight. I guess Albert did it. Then he commenced one of his sensible talks about brides having dots. I agreed with him and told him I was to have two hundred thousand and then he put his arm around me. I felt his hot cheek against mine and—"

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"Then after the ball, you all retire, don't you?"

"Not much. We girls all go up to Sallie Smith's room and talk it all over. The fellows say they are going down to the reading room but father, he's very blunt, father is, and he says the profligate dudes go down to the club house, drink champagne and play on the green. Playing on the green must be very innocent, but drinking wine is awful. I know Albert don't drink. Why last night he ate cardumon seeds all the evening and said he ate them so that he'd have no desire to drink. Oh, Albert is so good and true and he says if financers are all right that we will be married in the—"

"But I must go now," I interrupted, and then I went to my room and wrote down just what the sweet fashionable girl said.

"It seemed an age, but in reality it wasn't more than half an hour, till the sounder clicked and I ran up-stairs, hoping beyond hope that some lucky circumstance had averted a disaster. I was so nervous that I could scarcely hold the key to answer. Then I laid back and waited as I had with the feeling of the most utter despair. I returned to the office and dropped off into the chair. But I couldn't sit still. The instrument on the desk seemed to mock me and the air in the office seemed stifling. I walked out on the track again and walked back and forth along the cross ties, waiting for the result. I knew it must come, and I instinctively stayed within hearing distance of the instrument.

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